

Klaus the Mouse was always hungry.
But the day he stepped into a bookstore
and took his first nibble of a book,
his whole life changed forever.

The mouse discovered that books
tasted like blue beards, green pixies,
hidden treasures, and pirate ships...



THE MOUSE WHO ATE BOOKS

José Carlos Andrés

Katharina Sieg



THE MOUSE Who Ate Books

José Carlos Andrés Katharina Sieg



*This story is dedicated to all librarians and
bookstore owners out there. Your wisdom
brings happiness to countless people. THANK YOU!*

José Carlos Andrés

THE MOUSE Who Ate Books

José Carlos Andrés Katharina Sieg



The Mouse Who Ate Books

Somos8 Series

© Text: José Carlos Andrés, 2015/2023

© Illustrations: Katharina Sieg, 2015/2023

© Edition: NubeOcho, 2023

www.nubeocho.com · hello@nubeocho.com

Original Title: *El ratón que comía cuentos*

Translation: Cecilia Ross

English Editing: Caroline Dookie, Rebecca Packard

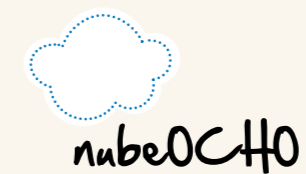
First Edition: October, 2023

ISBN: 978-84-19607-30-0

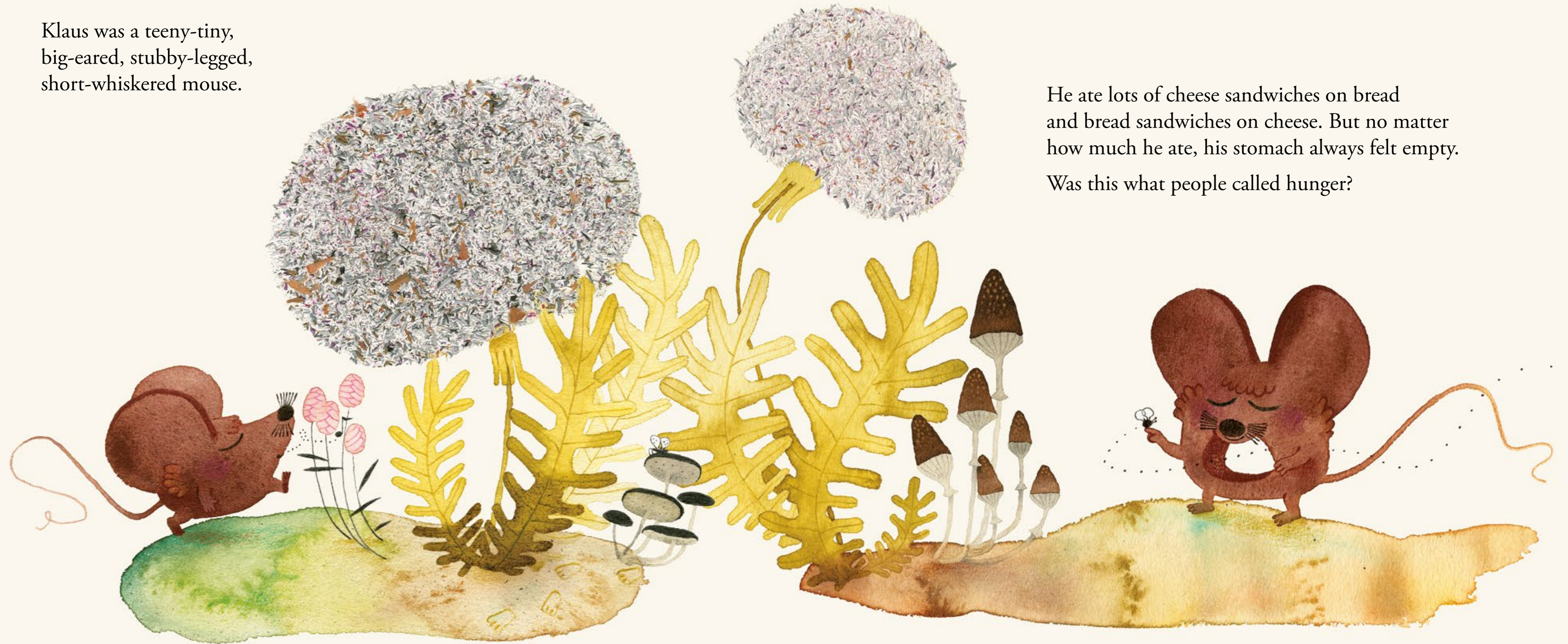
Legal Deposit: M-4903-2023

Printed in Portugal.

All rights reserved.



Klaus was a teeny-tiny,
big-eared, stubby-legged,
short-whiskered mouse.



He ate lots of cheese sandwiches on bread
and bread sandwiches on cheese. But no matter
how much he ate, his stomach always felt empty.
Was this what people called hunger?



One day, he set off in search of more food to eat. He stopped at a fruit store and tried some apples and grapes. He liked them.



Next he came to the fishmonger's, which was the cats' favorite, and there he sampled hake, trout, and salmon (which was the bears' favorite). Everything was delicious, but he still had a hollow feeling deep inside his belly. Was this hunger?

Then Klaus stumbled across a bookstore.

“I wonder what they have to eat here?” he thought to himself.

He scurried inside,
and he heard someone saying,

“If I don’t start selling some books soon,
I may as well let the mice eat them all.”



This convinced Klaus he should try some. He began by taking a few little nibbles out of some picture books. They tasted like blue beards, green pixies, and red riding hoods... They were so yummy!

